

Pyro x Bamanboi - Sweet tea m8

by mechie

Category: Web Shows

Genre: Humor, Parody

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-12 04:26:54

Updated: 2016-04-12 04:26:54

Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:28:19

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 520

Publisher: [www.fanfiction.net](http://www.fanfiction.net)

Summary: pyro and bamanboi are having the sexy times pls read.

triggger warning: hot stuff, cancer, sin, furrries, kettles, donald trump.

Pyro x Bamanboi - Sweet tea m8

Pyro x bamanboi - sweet tea m8

Disclaimer: i drink a lot of tea so im pretty much a professional and kettles and stuff. Nsfw, may give you cancer, im purposely using bad english and grammar, drink bleach pls.

It was a sunny afternoon in god knows where, pyro and his lover, bamanboi were sitting on their couch, watching the ever so talented musician, ukulele boy perform his art piece. Pyro's eyes gazed over to the hot, attractive as sin man next to him and licked his lips, slowly inching his paw closer and closer to the piping hot kettle.

Baman glanced down at the furry hand coming closer to his large, muscular one. He smirked and launched himself at the furry fox fag, smothering him with kisses and touching one another. Bamanboi laughed and began to grow hot, the tip of his you-know-what grew hard and moist, he groaned and gave out a shuddered breath.

"Do you want me to fix the problem?", Pyro whispered in a seductive tone.

Bamanboi frantically nodded his head, pants and pleas of 'yes' emitted from his mouth. Pyro smirked and leaned down to the tip of Bamanboi's kettle thing, sucking and licking the steamy, moist steel, earning grunts and moans from said kettle.

"Yes, yes, yes," The kettle man chanted, rutting his hips against Pyro's furry leg. He was so desperate for relief, to release his sweet tea everywhere and to be deep inside of his furry fag lover.

Pyro ran his hands all over Bamanoi's toned chest, groping, feeling and nuzzling the body. The fox got up (which displeased Bamanboi and his hormones), walked to the drawer next to the couch and pulled out dorito flavoured lube that probably cost around a small loan of a million dollars. Pity that they were probably gonna waste majority of it while committing various acts of sins that will send them to hell.

"C'mon Baman, we still aren't done yet," Pyro teased, straddling said person and leaned closer to whisper, "we haven't gotten to the fun part, m8." And proceeded to attacking the poor soul that is Baman. They ravished each other's mouths, doing the butt touching and the grinding. After a while, Baman had enough of this soft porn stuff and then in the end, thrust into Pyro's furrylicious booty. Moans and pants were heard and nearing their climax, Pyro let out a shrill screech, "SCREEEEEEEEEE!" And collapsed under baman's hold. Baman let out a kettle noise; one that would probably make you want to listen to royalty free music, mattyb and a 10 hour loop of Ethan Bradberry. Baman let out his hot, sticky tea inside pyro and fell, giving said fox a huge bruise on his head and causing him to pass out, as well as Baman.

Both passed away in their sleep, because one: they didn't appreciate ukelelele boy's beautiful song and two: they've committed the sin of making love on the couch, thats where people sit, asses.

-End

I want to die lord pls save me

End  
file.